



Mike 'Sparks' RENNIE
GRANT 'S.P.G.' McDougall
Alison 'Auntie Ali' Hill
Babs 'Auntie B' Sampson
SCOTT 'Blonde Tart' Marshall
Neil 'Psycho Chicken' McChrystal

proudly present....

HYPOTHETICON 97 - MISSION IMPOSSIBLE

STARRING
ANNE GAY
BRIAN WAUGH
B.E.M.

IN ASSOCIATION WITH
THE CENTRAL HOTEL
THE LINK CAFE
MORTON'S T-SHIRTS



The Yellow Page

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Welcome to Hypotheticon '97

The Presidential Address.

46 Acacia Avenue.....

I've always wanted to do that. But seriously, I've been told to write the Chairman's Welcome to the convention. This was not something I envisioned doing two years ago (or even two months ago). I expected to sit back and enjoy watching others organise a convention as I sipped a 12 year old malt in the bar with the guests. I had even promised my wife that I was only advising the committee of this convention in my role as secretary, HONEST. But here I am a few days away from the con several Prozac and a flask of wicked strength coffee within easy grasp desperately trying to ensure that Anne is not doing two programme items at the same time and that we have an import licence for the inflatable wombat.

Over the last year or so we have put together a crack team of fully trained conventioners. Some have fallen by the wayside and others have stepped in to take their place. I myself have only been the chairman of this committee for the last seven weeks since the former chairman disappeared in a puff of career. In that time I have carried on his hard work, fine tuning the programme, training the guests in undercover question answering and the ultimate trail for any conventioner, training to become a black (and blue) belt third dan ceilidh dancer. Hopefully we have got it right. If we have then you should leave Hypotheticon with good memories, new friends and hopefully something from the charity auction. If we haven't then maybe you should be thinking of helping out in Hypotheticon 99 (sounds like an ice cream doesn't it).

At the end of the day (or even the con) it is the hard work of loads of people that make such events work. We are lucky to have two of the most enthusiastic Guests of Honour that I've ever come across. Anne Gay has even skipped school to attend, (somebody really should tell the Headmaster). A surprise bonus is the ubiquitous Stan Nichols; honest we didn't know that Anne was married to him when she accepted a GoH spot for Hypotheticon, honest. (Two guests for the price of one keeps the Treasurer happy). Brian too has supported the committee, there has been a veritable whirlwind of oils, watercolours, crayon and fuzzy felt from his studio over the last few weeks as he prepared for the art show.

The committee have all worked hard and a special mention must go to Babs who stepped into the Secretary post at short notice and has done a wonderful job. Thanks too for all the others who have helped put Hypotheticon together. Their job is over and it's your job now to make a success of the convention by enjoying it... In fact what are you doing reading this? You should be participating in a programme item or even at the bar with the rest of us...

By the way mines a large Laphroig.

GNORST MR ALIEN

Sparks

The Usual Suspects

El Presidente - Sparks

Friend to the stars and luvvie extraordinaire, Sparks adds Hypotheticon to his vast ego resume. Originally our 'umble secretary (those of you who know Sparks will appreciate the irony of that title), he was catapulted into the presidential slot just a few short months ago.

Combining a job in the theatre and a masters degree in Psychology makes Sparks a formidable con president - not only can he entertain you, he can calculate exactly why and how to seven decimal places. Watch out for Sparks in the charity auction and during his infamous 'Sparks Surprise' slot...

Holder of the Purse Strings - Auntie Ali

Holder of the purse strings and official team doctor, Ali is our illustrious treasurer. If we've got no money left to give to the charity, then it's her we're all going to blame. It probably won't be her fault, but since when did that get in the way of a good scapegoat?

We're trying to persuade Ali to get involved in some events - if we can get her out of the network games room for long enough.

Herald - S.P.G.

SPG is our hard working PR man, getting those progress reports and this program booklet to you looking o-so-pristine - largely due to the unreasonable amount of technology he has and the unreasonable amount of sleep he's given up to the con cause over the last six months. He's also something of a perfectionist, so my advice is don't criticise the program book....

SPG will be getting involved in most of the panel type things, coz that's just the kind of guy he is. Being the techno-freak that he is, you'll probably find him in the network games room rather a lot, too.

Scribe - Auntie Babs

Stepping into the breach as secretary late on in the proceedings, Babs has whisked the committee from a bunch of drunken layabouts into a lean, mean organising machine who just like a drink every now and again. We're all really pleased to have Babs on board - we wouldn't want to be competing with her.....

Gopher Kommandant - Leggy Blonde Tart

LBT is our gopher Komandant - ordering around the poor fools and making sure everything runs smoothly for you lot. It's a thankless task, but it does wonders for the ego.

Being of a managerial persuasion, LBT is our guiding force in committee meetings - making sure we stick to the agenda (there's an agenda?) and we all do our actions (agadoo doo doo ...) on time. Being of an American-football-playing persuasion helps too..

LBT is our official LRP representative, so if rubber swords are your thing, then look out for him.

Pleb scum - The Psycho Cbicken

Hypotheticon's resident fat Scouse git - the lowest of the low on the Hypotheticon pecking order. Only good for doodling the con artwork, and spouting blurb for the PR's and program booklet.

He's doing a couple of things during the con, basically anything related to art, cartoons or Hitch Hiker's Guide to the Galaxy, including 'Whose Line is it Anyway?' and 'B-ark Blues'. It is also rumoured that he may dance during the ceilidh, which is entertainment in itself, and some may say a spectator sport.

**ALBACON - CENTRAL HOTEL
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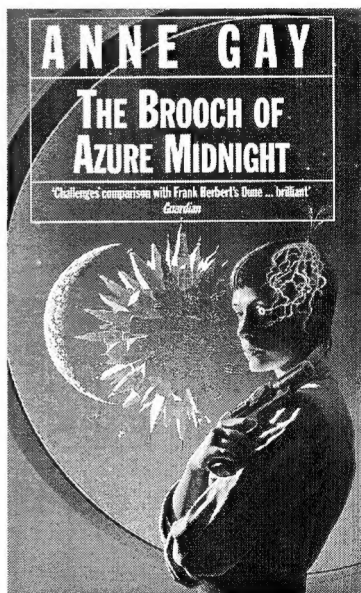
**MEMBERSHIPS TO 'ALBACON' AT
FLAT 1/2, 10 ATLAS ROAD, GLASGOW, G21 4TE.**

Anne Gay

Bright, sparky, spunky and invincible, Anne Gay has risen from total obscurity to the heights of ... almost total obscurity. Housewife superstar, teacher and cunning linguist, she is now a budding psychotherapist - or just plain psycho for short.

In her copious free time she has written four adult novels - 'Mindsail', which reached the mainstream best-seller lists as well as the SF lists, 'The Brooch of Azure Midnight', 'Dancing on the Volcano', which was entered for the Arthur C Clarke Award, and 'To Bathe in Lightning', as well as four novelisations for the cult children's TV series 'Masked Rider' and an Action Man novelisation. Her short stories have won awards, some being translated into German and Romanian. 'Roman Games' has been reprinted three times and included in the acclaimed American Year's Best Anthology of SF, Fantasy and Horror.

Anne is currently working on a new adult dark fantasy, where the horror comes from the actions of men in Darkest London. Strange, then, that she has recently married that celebrated denizen of Arcane Hampstead, author and journalist Stan Nicholls. They live in Beautiful Downtime Birmingham with their Beautiful Uptown Daughter, Marianne, who has literary pretensions of her own ... Anne likes gardening, tapestry and singing extremely loudly in pubs.



Anne

Brian Waugh

Whilst at school Brian took an interest in both art and music and formed a rock band with some of his friends. After leaving he spent a year and a half at art school, deciding to pursue his musical interests professionally, rather than finishing his course.

Throughout his time with the band Heavy Pettin', Brian retained his interest in science fiction and fantasy painting. Touring commitments abroad, however, limited the amount of time that he could dedicate to this. He left the band in 1988, following the recording of their third album and again decided to concentrate his attentions on art.



By 1988 Brian had successfully broken into the science fiction and fantasy book-cover market. He developed his work in this field as well as working on some record covers until 1995. Despite winning the “Best of Show” accolade at the 1995 World Con. in Glasgow, for a painting that ironically was not in the science fiction genre, Brian then decided to concentrate on the fine art market. Although he still enjoys reading science fiction and fantasy novels Brian now feels that his work is now more inspired by the Victorian, pre-Raphaelite and neo-classical styles of the 19th and early 20th centuries.

Brian

BEM

BEM's is a story of shock and excitement; mystery and suspense; but most all a story of alcohol and fried food.

When he arrived on Earth some twenty three years ago, BEM soon discovered the difficulties of getting around somewhere where his native tongue of Sk'hous is not widely spoken. Mistaking a a Fish and Chip shop for a major government office, he was soon on the run for double manslaughter, the theft of a small yet wholesome meal and a can of Top Deck lemonade shandy.

After being arrested for drunk and disorderly, our friendly E.T. escaped the clutches of the authorities, and by a stroke of luck was rescued by CamRA - The Campaign for Real Aliens. CamRA's mission is to rehabilitate stranded aliens into our society, whilst shielding them from the malevolent authorities who don't see our alien friends in quite the same light as we do.

BEM wasn't a nasty sort. All he needed was love, care, and large quantities of alcohol. He has sobered up on a couple of occasions, but the damage was repairable, and the victims were in hospital for just a short time.

Despite all these problems, we at CamRA have turned BEM into a responsible member of the community. He attended the local school before progressing to university, where he studied Social Sciences; and occasionally performed research in obscure branches of physics. It was at university that BEM found himself accepted into society - where his need to be constantly drunk, and his love for greasy fried food enabled him to integrate easily. We believe that his acceptance into university life has proved once and for all that an alien being can be successfully integrated into human life, and it is for this reason that we have decided to allow him to attend Hypotheticon as guest of honour.

As guest of honour, BEM will be giving a short presentation on life on Earth, from an alien perspective, as well as joining in with all the social aspects of the convention, and hopefully contributing to panels etc. If anyone has any questions, please feel free to ask him - I feel sure that he will do his best to answer them.

One thing - if you happen to see BEM wondering around the con without a drink. Buy him one. Please.



The Hypotheticon 97 Surreality index

Since you've got this far into the programme booklet, you've probably realised that Hypotheticon doesn't take itself tremendously seriously. In fact, the vast majority of the events scheduled for you are a downright silly, bizarre or just plain surreal.

Due to the vast spectrum of people that we are aiming at, it has been decided to rate each event on a surreality scale. The most surreal items will probably happen on Saturday night, with the least surreal happening when we're all recovering from apocalyptic hangovers (us?) on Sunday morning.

The idea is that, based on the rating of the event, and just how surreal you feel at a given time, you can assess which event is the most suitable for you. Simple, huh? So, for example, on Saturday morning, you're probably at a surreal peak, having just arrived at a convention and all, so anything all the way up to 'Stegosaurus' is probably OK. But! If we've overdone it slightly on the Top Deck on Saturday evening, you'll be lucky to muster 'Aardvark' levels on Sunday morning, and might be well advised to stick to 'Goldfish' or 'Hedgehog' events.

The index (least surreal first) looks a bit like this:

Goldfish

Normal, everyday life is around goldfish level. Hey, freaky stuff happens all the time, and we just take it in our stride. People who can't handle goldfish level probably have real problems with their lifestyles.

Hedgehog

This is more like it – if goldfish level is an episode of Coronation Street, then Hedgehog is more like an entire series of 'Dallas', alien abductions; comas; actor changes - the works. It's a bit freaky, but not really anything you're not going to come across in the space of, say, a week or so in Glasgow.

Aardvark

Now things are getting too much for the mere mortals – surreality challenged people are running away screaming; the police may have been called. Stuff's the wrong colour, there's things flying that don't normally fly and people may be enjoying themselves, and doing out of character things (except in the role playing room, where that sort of thing is strictly controlled) No problem for us, though, we just take this stuff like ice-cream (with fudgy bits). Your average 'Felix the Cat' cartoon is anything between aardvark and ocelot levels. .

Ocelot

It's time to grab something tangible – the world's starting to fall apart.

Gum-Tree

Hitting some proper strange stuff now. Animals that don't normally talk are having conversations about the pros and cons of existentialism; the ceiling has a rather worrying warthog in it; and there's a penguin at the door wanting to know if you can spare a jay-cloth. This stuff makes a Pink Floyd LP seem like a Lionel Richie ballad.

Stegosaurus

Just about the point where this particular committee member spends most of his time. Reasoning is useless, it just is. Either live with it somehow, or drop down a couple of levels until you're ready – this is *serious* surreality.

Mothership

Wibble. Don't just suspend disbelief – suspend all brain activity. It's your only hope of survival in a mothership level event. Expect drooling, mumbling, and in extreme cases, spontaneous combustion. The Potato King has left the building.

FOOTNOTES

- You've got two, except in events rated Gum-Tree and above, where you could have anything between minus six and infinity.
- Hypotheticon reserves the right to make an event wholly more surreal without prior notice if we think it's getting a bit boring.
- Hypotheticon accepts no responsibility for symptoms suffered by members attending inappropriately surreal events. It is entirely at the discretion of individuals which levels they can handle. Don't come crying to us when you unexpectedly start enjoying yourself for no good reason.
- There's not much below Hedgehog level happening this weekend. It's a convention after all – if you want Goldfish levels all day then there's a world outside just for you. Go out of the hotel, and turn left. Watch out for the....! Oh dear....

Programme Highlights

(in no particular order)

Art Show (Carradale)

How could we have Brian Waugh as a guest of honour and not have an art show? The Hypotheticon art show this year is infinitely bigger and better than back in 95 (did we have one in 95..?) including up to twenty of Brian's masterpieces, including unseen work and specially created pieces for Hypotheticon. Fans - bring your chequebooks.

There's also work from local artists Colin MacNeil (of 2000AD fame), Stuart Mack and Alan Richardson; along with work from con members who are brave enough to exhibit their inner souls to the world.

All the artwork from con publications will be on display and up for auction for charity on Sunday afternoon. Colin MacNeil's work is being auctioned on behalf of Capscicon a convention recently held in Edinburgh. *[rating: goldfish]*

The Guest of Honour Talks

All three of our guests of honour have graciously volunteered to put themselves up for public ridicule by giving a GOH talk. (as if being a GOH at Hypotheticon isn't enough). All three promise to be a facinating insight to our guests.

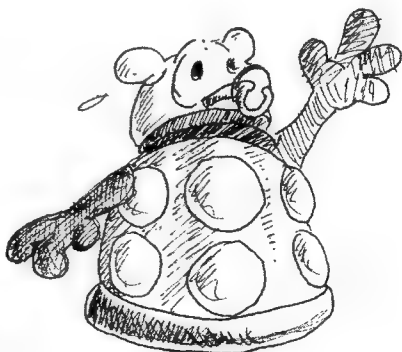
[rating: hedgehog]

Anne Gay (Kintyre, Saturday 2pm)
Brian Waugh (Kintyre, Sunday 1pm)
BEM (Kintyre, Saturday 4pm)

RPG Tournament (Montrose)

The smell of the dice and the rattle of the sweat can mean only one thing; AD&D. A two round tournament will be held over the weekend. with prizes being donated by TSR. As well as this Sandy will be running MIB and previewing the latest game from the TSR stable Alternity. Alternity has only been seen once before at this years Gencon and Sandy hopes to have a playtest at Hypotheticon. For details of all the table top role-playing see Sandy at the Role Playing Room.

[rating: aardvark]



Magic The Gathering (Room 106)

Calling all planes walkers - the battle for the plane of Hypotheticon has started. Come and duel for the prize and glory of dominion of this plane for another year. Conquest will take place in two forms: 1/ Knock out tournament (Saturday) 2/ Grand Melee (Sunday). Prizes will be presented at the closing ceremony.

[rating: hedgehog]

Network Games (Room 104)

Since this was so popular at Albacon the committee have gone to great lengths to provide those inclined with an alternative reality. Games available are QUAKE, WARCRAFT2, DUNGEON KEEPER, DUKE NUKE'M 3D and MECHWARRIOR (Mercnet). Up to 6 people at a time can play, and bookings will be on a per-hour basis. A fee of £1 per person will be levied for ever hour of booked. When you are using these PC's keep in mind that they have lent to the Con by various friends, please be careful.

[rating: ocelot]

TV & Video (Room 108)

Again Colin Dalgleish helps out Hypotheticon with his private video collection. Just look in the 'Reassurance Guide' for details.

[rating: hedgehog]

LRP (Arran, Saturday 10am / Kintyre Sunday 10am)

Ever seen yourself as an Errol Flynn or Black Knight ? Saturday morning is your chance to find out. Run by the Cuckoo's Nest, Saturday is your chance to pick up a replica sword and learn how to use it (safely) in a tournament to determine the best fighter in the con (excluding all Nest members, Jon). Sunday is the Mosh, team games of two and upwards, where back stabbing your partner can be as much of a winning move as killing your enemies. Be warned !

Please note to this - safety is the main priority. Anyone being unsafe will be asked to leave the event.

[rating: aardvark]

Workshop - Brian Waugh (Arran, Saturday 12pm)

Shock is probably the only word that describes Brian's reaction when we first suggested this, but the more we talked about it, it was obvious that he was wholeheartedly behind the idea. Brian is going to talk a little about how he produces those fantastic pieces in the art show, and possibly knock one up for us in record time, Rolf Harris style. The Psycho Chicken will be looking on in wonderment, before returning home to burn his paint set....

[rating: ocelot]



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Something Nasty on the Definitely Not a Culture Ship

"I'm sure I left it somewhere" (Briefing in Room 106, Saturday 3pm)

An LRP game in the style you've all come to love, run by the ever present Munchkin. Trapped on an insane ship where the drones have fried their silicon chips - what do you do? He would also like to point out that he is in no way ripping off any Iain M Banks novels - honest guv. *[rating: mothership]*

15 -1 Cream Pie Challenge (Arran, Saturday 3pm / Sunday 2pm)

Not one but two rounds of the messiest con event ever seen (in Glasgow), Saturday afternoon is open to all comers, last chance to qualify for the Sunday final. Sunday afternoon is the Crème de la Crème, the Tart of Tarts. We guarantee, you will never want to see (or smell) another can of whippy cream again. For the voyeurs amongst you the committee will be getting their just deserts at this one!!

[rating: stegosaurus]

BEM vs Hypotheticon (Kintyre, Saturday 5pm)

To save the Earth from BEM teams of contestants must pit their wits against fiendish puzzles and overcome great physical challenges. All the worlds' most elite physical specimens should sign up on arrival (okaaay you'll do).

[rating: gum-tree]

Whose Line is it Anyway? (Arran, Saturday 7pm)

A hideous cross between the famous TV show and Pictionary, two cartoonists battle it out on the papyrus (mis)guided by suggestions from the audience. Rounds include Superheroes (your eraser cannot harm me...) and Galactic Warfare (nuff said).

Beware - these guys are ancient rivals with scores to settle.....

[rating: mothership]

Ceilidh (Logie Baird, Saturday 8pm)

The psycho chicken is going to dance! Aaaaah!!! As are the rest of the committee if we can get away with it. Mad cap manoueverings in masquerade mode. Polka, waltz and dash the white sergeant to the melting tones of the Clyde Built Ceilidh Band until the wee small hours. See you there - bags a dance!

[rating: mothership]

Films thru the Night (Arran, Saturday 8pm)

If the ceilidh is just a little too energetic for you, then head for the alternative program room, where back-to-back movies will be showing from 8pm to 8am. We'll be showing the acclaimed 'City of Lost Children', as well as a Dan O'Bannon quadruple including the sci-fi road movie 'Dark Star' (with the daftest alien ever!) and rounding off with Tim Burton's 90 minute in-joke 'Mars Attacks!'.

[rating: goldfish]

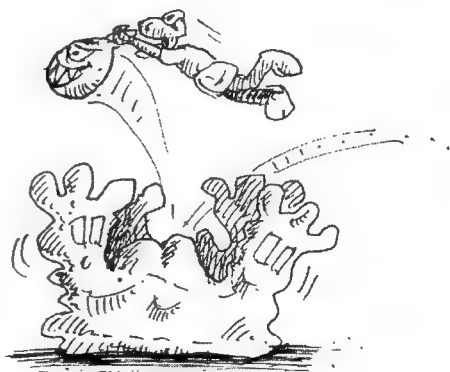
Sexual Cluedo

Was it Cardinal Cynne in the Boudoir with the padded handcuffs? A game for the adults, so apologies for all those not old enough to vote yet.

[rating: aardvark]

Space Hopper Touney etc.

Having just recovered from the last time this was run, we thought it was about time we did it again. This time with bigger space hoppers and a medieval castle! (Bouncy of course.) So if you want to joust with the best of them, have a go at the bounce relay or launch an assault on the castle of chaos then join in this madcap event which won't stop until you do. (P.S. Twister with a twist features in this event - turn up to find out what we've really been talking about in all those PR's - if you dare!)



[rating: mothership]

Sunday Morning Cartoons (Arran, Sunday 9am)

Ease gently into the second day of the con and reminisce for the days of Multi-Coloured swaps and Poshpaws... Look out for Ren and Stimpy's classic sci-fi spoof 'Space Madness', along with Mr. Garibaldi's second favourite thing in the universe.

Coming soon.... Godzilla versus Poshpaws!!!

[rating: aardvark]

B-ark Blues (Arran, Sunday 12pm)

You see, there was this planet called Golgafrincham, which decided to get rid of the useless third of its population. In order to do this, they put them all into a ship (called the B-ark) and packed them off with a story of planetary destruction and assurances that the other two arks would follow shortly.

So - apocalyptic tale at the ready - who's going in the B-ark....? (The committee are already booked in the A-ark, by the way, before you START....)

[rating: hedgehog]

The Future Conquest of Space

Are we going to the stars? Where should we go? How are we going to get there? Why would we go? Will we stop off at the planets first? What are we going to do when we get there? How will we survive in space? On alien soil? Most importantly, will they serve a good pint when we arrive?

[rating: goldfish]



Auction (Kintyre, Sunday 4.30pm)

This is the chance you have been waiting for. The rare unsigned Pratchett is for sale. you have just bid your last penny. The audience waits with baited breath as the person you have been bidding against talks into the phone. She nods her head. The bid is raised. You have no more funds.

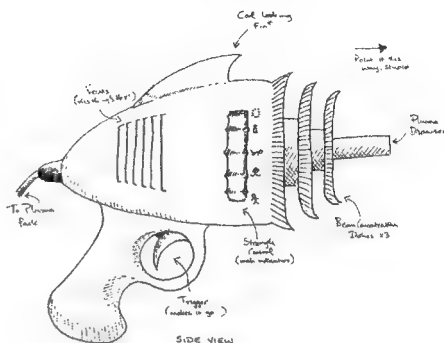
THEN SELL YOUR CAR, YOUR HOUSE, YOUR MOTHER, THE CHILDREN.

No excuse will be accepted as Sparks and Gill try and extort your hard earned cash from you.

Such delights as original art work from the Art show. rare books, signed first editions and whatever other junk we can get our hands on will go under the hammer. All in the name of charity.

If you want to donate then contact the committee. If you want to fund a purchase by selling that elusive unsigned copy of The Carpet People then the committee will take a 10% cut on the final selling price.

[rating: stegosaurus]



The Charity

Since Hypotheticon is a Charity event, we thought that we'd better find a deserving soul; and the deserving soul in this case is Kersland School. Kersland sits on the outskirts of Paisley, and like the Mary Russell School (the Hypotheticon '95 charity) it helps children between 5 & 18 years old with severe learning difficulties. The committee looks forward to presenting another huge cheque, with some similarly large numbers on it, to the headmistress Katherine Mulhearn. Once the Con dust has settled of course.

Con Policies

Theft

Theft is rare at conventions, but is always a possibility. Neither the hotel nor the committee are responsible for any theft or damage to personal property or belongings.

Please help to reduce this possibility by reporting anyone acting suspiciously to Ops. or Security immediately. This is also the main reason for the badge policy

Badges

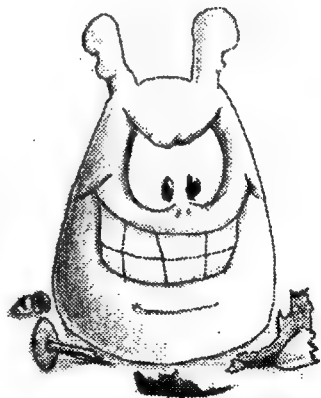
Badges must be worn and be visible at all times during the con. At any time a member of the committee or security can ask to see your badge. Badges must be produced upon request. Anyone failing to produce a valid badge will be removed from the con. This is primarily to prevent theft.

Drugs

Any one found in possession of illegal substances will be removed from the con and reported to the police.

Weapons and costumes

Any weapon (water pistol, replica, LRP or toy) used as part of a costume must be peace bonded at all times. Weapons cannot be drawn at any stage, except during official events or Con designated areas. Any items may be confiscated by committee / security if misused by you OR anyone else, and returned at the end of the con. Failure to observe this rule may lead to you being removed from the con.



Food and Drink

No food or drink is permitted in the dealers room, the art show or the network games rooms. Gophers and security will prevent you entering the area carrying food or drink. Any request to leave this area by a Con official must be complied with immediately. The committee has to take reasonable steps to protect valuable dealers stock and art exhibitions.

First Aid

Need I say more. If required a few first aiders will be available, these are the ones with first aid badges on only. In an emergency the treasurer (after all she is a doctor) will be contactable via ops or the front desk.

These policies are for your safety, enjoyment and to protect the reputation of Con's in general. Please help the committee and observe these policies.

Convention Info

Dealers Room

The dealers room will be open from 10.00 am until 6p.m Saturday (closed for Anne Gay's GoH speech) and from 10.00 am until 5.p.m Sunday.

A special mention to Fred from Kollectables. The committee hope you get well soon.

Refreshments.

The Con Bar will be open from Midday until late, Saturday and Midday till 6pm Sunday. Please remember to display your badge prominently as you will not served otherwise.

Food will be available on both days from 12pm to 2pm and from 6pm to 8pm and served at the Con Bar. The cost is exceptionally reasonable and the menu varied so no need to lose out on your favourite programme items.

For those who have hotel rooms breakfast is provided in the restaurant between 7am and 10am on Saturday and between 7.30am and 10am on Sunday. Non - residents (without breakfast vouchers) can pay separately for breakfast.

Gophers & Security Staff

Gophers

As always, the con needs gophers. If you fancy moving tables, helping to run events and doing the million and one things that need doing, feel free to volunteer. Rewards are a shiny badge (and possibly a pint.) Having done this before, it's a good way to get involved, and meet new people. All shifts are kept as short as possible.

Security

Security are trusted gophers. These are normally chosen before the con. If someone wearing a security badge makes a request, please comply. There will be a reason, even if it's not obvious. Direct any complaints to the committee, not the security person.

Remembrance of Erik

On April 1997 Steven Murray (also known as Erik) sadly died. Erik was a prepaid member of Hypotheticon. Those of us who knew Eric will remember him with fondness and miss him still. His membership is being donated straight to the charity.

Without Whom...

Putting together a con is a lot of work - and us committee people are (a) only human (at best) and (b) gainfully employed during office hours, so we need a helping hand every now and again. Huge piles of steaming gratitude are owed to the following good eggs....

Munchkin - for being our BEM. It was one thing waddling around under a six foot dalek, but wearing that lot takes GUTS!! Cheers.

Simon 'Semtex' McGrory - for making our BEM.

Colin Boyd - for keeping the streets of Hypotheticon a safe place.

Colin Dalglish - for bringing his video collection and letting us watch it.

Sandy - for keeping the roleplayers amused for the weekend.

Peter 'Squiggle' Sneddon - for being chief telly addict.

Jon Jones - for provision of rubber swords above and beyond the call of duty.

Gill 'Djade' Carnegie - for being the only person I know who could get away with sexual cleudo.

Kenneth 'Woody' Wood - pub master extraordinaire , and also for holding the pub quiz.

Gordon 'Bucky' Hughes - for being a worthy opponent.

Mark Englefield, Colin Drysdale, Munchkin (again) and Buddah, for running the network games room and parting with there beloved PC's.

Cuddles and the other Albaconners - for answers to dumb questions.

Morton's T-shirts - for helping out with the printing type stuff, and the T-shirts.

The Link Cafe - For giving us pots of cash so that we could get the ball rolling way back in the dim and distant.

Thanks to Elevation for supplying art boards at a moments notice for a very good price and thanks to Cameron Communication for the excellent deal on equipment.

You lot - for *really* making the con. At the end of the day we just give it a name...



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